## Collected in the Original Irish from the Lips

of Irish Story Tellers. Copyright, 1802, by Jeremiah Curtin.

THE TWENTY-NINTH TALE. nye Oir. Daughter of the King of Erin, and the Son of the King of Three Sens.

Fanye Oir, daughter of the King of Erin, father married a second time, but if he did he made a castle for the daughter in a place where no enemy could find or harm her.

In time after her marriage the second Queen had a daughter, ill-favored, sore-headed; peo-ple called her Scaldhead. Well or ill this daughter was growing up, growing always, although she grew up without favor.

One day when the Queen was out walking she heard that the King had a child concealed from her, a daughter, Fanye Oir, the most beautiful woman in the world. She went home with her mind fixed and determined. In the evening, as she sat at the table, she refused to taste food or drink.
"Are you ill?" asked the King, "or what

trouble is on you?" I have no reason to feel well or be thankful." said the Queen. "we are married many years and you have nover shown meyour daughter, Fanye Oir."

What daughter have I?" asked the King. "It is useless for you to deny," said the Queen, "and I'll never eat a bite at one table with you till you bring me the daughter." At length and at last the King brought home Fanye Oir, and they were passing the time plearantly, the Queen and Fanye Oir, keeping

company part of the day with each other. The King's castle stood near the sea. In front of the castle was a beautiful strand. white and smooth. Every morning Fanye Oir went to this strand and walked up and down lamenting her mother, who when alive used to walk there and carry her own little daughter. fondling her, giving her fresh air, raising the child on her shoulder, showing her the world. Now the King's daughter walked the strand every morning for a day and a year lamenting

her mother. One day the son of Red Breast, the King of Three Seas-the Green Sea, the Red Sea, and the Black Fea-was sailing past on the water. He saw the maiden and said: 'I must go ashore to see and know who that beautiful girl is." He landed and went to Fanye Oir.

"Good morning, fair maiden," said the King's son. "Tell me your name and who are "My name is Fanye Oir. I am a daughter of the King of Erin."

"And I am the son of Red Breast, the King of Three Seas. In three days and three years I hall to here and take you home to my ready, and thought no man could equal the

beautiful hero. When the three days and three years were passed she put on a silk robe with gold tassels and a pair of red shoes of Spanish leather.

her curied hair was dressed with diamonds; she was a beauty to look at.
"Where are you going?" asked her step-"I have never seen you dressed that way: you must tell me where you are going." Three days and three years ago the son of

the King of Three Seas came to the strand suiside, and I promised to meet him to-day." "Wait awhile, wait awhile," said the step-mother. "I will send your sister for company. I cannot let you go alone and not know what might happen you."

The Queen dressed up her own daughter.

Scaldhead, and as they were going she gave her a sleeping pin and spoke to her this way: "When Fanye Oir sits down on the strand tell her to let you look at her hair. She will do so Thrust this pin in the hair. Never mind her from that out. When the King's son finds her asleep he will wait, try to rouse her, and at ia-t go away. Draw the pin then, and let her do what she likes."

Fanye Oir and her half sister went to the strand and sat there, sat waiting near the

"Let me look at your hair." said Scaldhead. She did so. Scaldhead put the pin in, and at once Fanye Oir was asleep. Soon the son of the King of Three Seas came, found the maiden asleep and could not rouse her. Its a pity for me. said he. to come so f

to you and now to be going without you." He drew out a pen, wrote three lines on the palm of her right hand, and departed. What he wrote on the hand was that he would come to the same place in a day and a year and to be on the strand there before him.

When the King's son had sailed out of sight. Bealdhead drewthe pin and roused Fanye Oir. 'Oh, why did you not wake me?" cried she

to the sister. It failed me and the King's son to wake you." said Scaldbead.

But Fanye Oir knew well that the sister had done something to put her to sleep. They went home then together. Fanye Oir was taking good care of herself and growing up in grea beauty, a wonder to look at, a delight to all people. When the day and a year were at an end she dressed again with great care. "where are you going now?" asked the stermother.

"here are you going now?" asked the step nother.

I says o'll' told her.

Log. 'said the step mother, "I will send your sister for company, to be sure that no danger comes to you."

I will not have her with me. I have no need of he, company," said I anyo Oir. "I will go shoue this time."

The gueen stoke to Fanya Oir's waiting mail in secret, and said: "I will give you a fortune it y u go with your mistress to-day to the stratal. It she refuses to letyou go never stop weeping and lamenting until she consents. When she sits on the strand ask her to let you look at her hair. When she lets you look thrust this pin in it. Do nothing more, but wait till the hero, the King's son, comes and goes. When he is out of sight pull the pin ligon her hair."

The maid did all that the Queen said and wentwith Fanye Oir. "and you

goes. When he is out of sight pull the pin irrom her hair."

The maid did all that the Queen said and went-with Fanye Oir.

"It is asieep, said Fanye Oir, "and you see a ship coming, rouse me."

"I will, and why not?" said the maid.

The maid slipped the pin in her mistrees's hair and Fanye Oir fell asleep. Soon the son of the king of Three Seas came sailing in swiftly toward the strand, and what did he find there but Fanye Oir and she soundly sleeping, he tried to rouse her, tried once and a second time: no use for him. Then he tried a third and a fourth time: he could do nothing, and had to leave her.

Oil, 'tis too bad after my toll and long fourneys that I cannot wake you and bring you away with me," said the king's son. "It is through enchantment that you are sleeping whenever I come. Who is the cause of this? What can I do? I will wait still another year. I may bring you at that time."

At parting he wrote on her paim: "In a day and a year I shall come again. Be not sleeping before me."

The year passed, and on the morning of the day she prrayed betreeff as before.

he year passed, and on the morning of the day she arrayed herseif as before.
Where are you going this day?" asked the

"Tis no matter." said Fanye Oir. "I have no reason to tell you, and you have no call to know where I am going."

But you will need company wherever you are. Let the coachman go with you. He will bring word and tell us if anything happens to hurt you or if you go anywhere."

Fanye Oir consented.

Pance Oir consented.
Said the Jucen to the coach man in private:
Find a chance to thrust this pin in her cloth-

"Find a chance to thrust this pin in her clothing."

He found the chance, and she fell asleep. The coachman was walking back and forth till he saw a ship making toward land with great speed, and the son of the King of Three Seas in it. When the young hero found the maiden asleep he cried:

"Oh, bitterness! Thrice have I come and thrice are you sleeping before me: sleeping from enchantment and wicked enemies. But if I can do nothing more I will take three kieses before I go from you."

He stooped down to kies her. With the first kiese blood came from his nostril and fell on her robe in a round spot. At the second kies he bled in the same way, and the blood went through her clothes to her body. At the third kies the blood fell on her breast and remained there.

"Farewall farewell." and he. "whether we

Farewell, farewell," said he, "whether we set or meet not after this," and he went meet or meet not after this.

meet or meet not after this.

awa i leavy hearted.

When Fanye Oir woke she found the blood.

When Fanye Oir woke she found the blood.

the blood remained fresh on her ciothing and bosom. She went home, her father was there at the castle before her.

"Good evening, my child," said the father, "have you heard news to-day or seen anything strange?"

I have not, but there by your queen. I am to go from you to-morrow, and never again shall I be in this castle.

"If you are going do not go till you visit your dead mother's chamber; no one has been nere since she was taken from it, and none will go there again while I am here living."

In the morning Fanye Oir went to the chamber,

"If you are going do not only how visit your dead mother's chamber; no one has been there since she was taken from it, and none will go there again while I am here living."

In the morning range Oir went to the chamber.

"Here is a gift," said her father. "that your mother left on her deathbeit o give you, for she knew what trouble would come from your stepmother."

He took from a box then a tablecloth.

"Take this," said he, "and whenever you are hungry or thirsty, spread it out, you will have food and drink in abundance. Here, he sides, is a token from your mother, a ring, whether you are above ground or in the world under ground, look through through it, and any place of lodging you seek you will see, or anything else that you want and are waiting for will come to you.

Fanye Oir left a blessing with her father, and went away walking and looking for the son of the King of Three seas, expecting to find him here or there or in some place. She was travelling a long time without seeing but, house, castle, or building of any sort. At nightfall she came to a forest and said to hersoil!

I am wenried with walking and must rost. If I sit on the ground, some wild beast may kill me! I will go up on a tree." She climb date came to a locked through it now, and see is there a house where I can find lodgings to my ring. I will look through it, now, and see is there a house where I can find lodgings to my ring. I will took through it, now, and see is there and so a lead of the castle noar enough to her. I may find retuge there. I will try." She slipped down from the tree, walked to the gate, and struck a blow on it. Son a woman came out to her.

"Under the said the woman: "but do you know the name of this castle."

"Loo now woman came out to her."

"I do not, said the woman stopped her and said, "Etay with me, take service for a day and a year. All that time they spent work in two hours will be unnotized unless by the right man. Here is an apple for you; "Yanve Oir size and the way and a poer toking and will be unnotized u

to k no stain away.

The son of led Breast, King of Three Seas, kisse her and that moment every trace of blood disappeared from her.

You have the wife," said the son of Black Breast, "though it was not you who earned her: take her home to your mother now and keep her. It would be unseemly for three cousins to fight for one woman."

He took her home and the King's son said to Fanye Oir. "Rest here outside till I see is the castle respared for you."

He went inside.

"Have, the daughter of the King of Erin. I hope you will go out and bring her in and never trouble her in any way.

The mother went out, embraced Fanyo Oir, and brought her into the castle. They sent then for all the great people and heroes of the world to come to the marriage, and no man of them knew whether the first day of the wedding or the last was the best. Oh, but they were full of delight, conversing, telling tales, singing, drinking wine with the odor of honey, no man drunk and no man dry.

(Notr.—Fanye Oir, Bing of Gold, is the name as pronounced. Fains is the regular Gaelio form. Oir is the gentive of Or, gold, and is pronounced as two syllables the I being very short and softening the r. Teach na liculta means licuse of the Stars, and is pronounced and thas in thin.)

THE END OF THE TWENTY-NINH TALE.

en. The moment she saw the man through the ring she put on the cap; you must come with me. You must, be my bride."

"Go your way. Never mind a poor orphan like me: leave me in peace."

"I will not let you go. I heard of you yesterday, and very glad am I to find you to-day." This man was territly large, with legs so tremendously long that he crossed at a sten that broad river. His name was Camoosa (Crooked Legs). He took her up and away with him.

"Well," said Fanye Oir, "I put you under bonds not to marry me for a day and a year." He bore her to his castle and confined her in the highest chamber, but gave hor two hours every day to walk in the grounds of the castle. From grief she remained many days in the chamber, but at last she went out to move among people. While walking she saw as mail house near the castle, and as she was bussing a woman rose up in the doorway and looked at her. The woman was young, but in poor, worn garments.

"Indeed," thought Fanye Oir, "I pity you greatly, you would be a beautiful woman if you had dothing to suit you. She said to herself them: "The ring gives me clothing in plenty, I will carry some to that woman, 'tis a pity to see the like of her as she is."

Fanye Oir dressed the woman well on the following day, and she was as fine a beauty as could be found here or there.

Fanye Oir walked out on the third day, and when passing a second house an old man rose up in the doorway and looked at her. The old man was hangard and pals.

"Will you tell me, old man, why you are so poor and pule?" asked Fanye Oir.

"I am in hunger and subering. All that I had was taken from the seven years ago by Downal boun of the Eastern World. Only yesterday was I freed from prison in this place. A day I get a bits to eat, and three days I get no bite. It is from that the look comes that is on me."

"It am in hunger and subering. All that I had was taken from the "the Western World, she was taken away by Downal Donn of the East, the father of Camcosa. Come now to Classy's sister."

When he we have the let

"I am iving alone here." said Camcosa, who came out at that moment, "but I may be enough tor you."

The two closed in combat. Seven days and six nights they fought, when Classy gave his enemy a truce. Cameosa, bathed in his caldron of cure, took rest, then ate, slept, and drank, and was as fresh as the lirst day.

Early in the morning a dove perched on a tree near Classy and add to him: "I'm not thankful to you, you are not so wise as you should be. Wify give rest to thet Camcosa? Never let him draw breath till you have him done. There is a round spot near his right arm. Touch that with your sword point and the strength will be gone from him. You will meet other trouble, though, when you have finished with Camcosa."

Classy had the knowledge now, and when the time came he touched Camcosa's spot with his sword point. Camcosa's spot with his sword point. Camcosa's such that him with his sword point. Camcosa cried for mercy, begged for life.

"Leave the breath with me. I will be your servant here or in any place." said he.

"I want nothing of you but to send out Fanye Oir, daughter of the King of Erin."

"That will be done," said Camcosa.

Fanye Oir was brought out, and very happy was she to part with Camcosa. Classy went now to his ship, taking with him Fanye Oir and his own sister. He raised his sails and went ploughing the deep sea. They were sailing on swiftly till the third day, when, looking belind, Classy saw many ships moving with great speed. When these ships were very near whom should he see on the foremost one but Duvcosa, the magician. Camcosa's brother.

Fanye Oir thought now for the lifet time of the apple ashe got from the Queen in the House of the Stars. She gave the apple quickly to Classy.

"Throw this toward the ship." said she.

of the Stars. She gave the apple quickly so Chassy.

"Throw this toward the ship," said she. He threw it, and that moment the tallest and thickest forest that ever was seen rose up through the occan.

"Well," said Duvcosa, "we have to turn home now till we bring men with sharp axes to hew down this forest. I'm greatly in dread it's too far they'll be gone from us when the forest is cut."

to hew down this forest. I'm greatly in dread it's too far they'll be gone from us when the forest is cut."

They went home, and came back bringing men with sharp axes and cleared a way through the forest with much trouble and delay. All this time Classy was sailing on with great speed, and was within three days of the Western World when Duvoosa was in sight a second time. Classy increased his breed; still the magician gained on him so that when Classy anded, Duvoosa landed soon after and stood before him.

"Will you fight with swords or will you wrestle?" asked Duvoosa.

"I have no choice." replied Classy. "I'm as well used to the sword as to wrestling," and they wont at it with swords. They fought seven days and six highirs on the strand of the Western World, till Duvoosa asked for a truce and got it. The magician went to his ship then for rest and refreshment.

"By my word," said Classy. "It is too bad for me to be waiting in this place without meat or drink."

"No need of waiting." said Fanye Oir. "I will give you food and drink in pienty." With that she drew out her cloth and spread it. Food it for a King of for a man's own mother was on it before them.

"By my word," said Classy. "you are the best woman in the world. Not sorry am I for the toil and trouble it I can win you now or another time."

Next morning the dove lighted on a tree near by and said to Classy: "Throw away your sword, take your enemy by the waist, and when you give him the first twist send him to his knees in the earth, at the second twist sink him to his waist, at the third to his shoulders. Tell him then to earn his life of you. He'll cry for mercy, you will answer into get till he rives you the enchanted sword

merely revolving or disappearing by the aid of machinery—an operation which exposes the apertures—the new cupola swings, pendulum lashion, upon a horizontal axis for 10 degrees. This is accomplished by means of a counterpoise, weighing some twenty-four tons, which is easily kept in control by one man. Friction is reduced by a ruling motion. A cylinder under the revolving parts fit into another cylinder, of which the surface is partly concave. When firing is to be done the cupola is brought around to the requisite point, and after the discharge it swings back by itself, thus putting the apertures out of aight. The whole operation of swinging occupies only five seconds, and during only two seconds are the apertures exposed to fire. The mechanism of the cupola is said to be a wonder of ingenuity.

BALFOUR.

and writes a letter with his blood, saying that you are the first bero in the world, and sends this letter to whatever place you tell him to send it."

Classy did all the dove said. The sword was delivered and the letter written.

Where am I to strike this sword first?" asked he of Duvcosa.

"Try it on the hardest block in the ferest, and see what you'll cut with it."

"By my word I can find no harder block than your own head, and for fear that you'd trouble me or another man after me. I'll take the head off you now."

With that he awent the head off Duvcosa with one blow of the sword. The head shot away through the air, and soon it was coming down with great speed. Classy caught the head and struck the body in the breast and the heart with it.

"It was lucky for you that you did that," said the head. "If you had not I should be on my own body now, and the world would not part us or save you. If I am killed Itself you will suffer severely; my father will meet you, and that very scon."

Duvcosa had barely stopped speaking when Downal Donn stood before Classy. "You have left my eldest son. Camcosa, without strength, you have killed my second son. Duvcosa, but I'll have revenge and take your life now."

That is what you can never do," answered Classy.

"I have no time to argue. Will you use (A Sequel to "Kidnapped.") A STORY OF ADVENTURE.

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. Author of "Treasure Island," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr.

CHAPTER XVI.-THE MISSING WITNESS. On the 17th, the day I was trysted with the

writer, I had much rebellion against fate. The thought of him waiting in the King's Arms, and of what he would think, and what he I'll have revenge and take your life now."

That is what you can never do," answered Classy.

"I have no time to argue. Will you use swords or will you wrestle?"

"It is all one to me," replied Classy.

They went at each other with swords then, and fought for seven days and six nights, till bownal Donn asked for a truce. He got it, and went to his ship to rest.

"On, toolish man, you will ruin yourself," and the dove to Classy. "Do what I tell you. Call for a truce to-morrow; write a letter then to the son of Black Breast asking aid; throw the letter into the river: It will go to him; he will come out kly."

Unssy did all the dove said, and on the morning following the letter the son of Black Breast was on the field.

"What brought you to this place?" said the son of Black Breast to Downal Donn, "We have never troubled you in the Eastern World? Mind your life now, for there is no obe here or there, in the East or West, underneath or above, who can conjuer me."

They closed in hattle and soon the son of Black Breast got the upper hand.

"Yield now," said be.

"Leave my life with me, spare me." begged Downal Donn.

"I will not kill you if you go home by the would say when next we met, tormented and oppressed me. The truth was unbelievable. o much I had to grant, and it seemed crue hard I should be posted as a liar and a coward. and have never consciously omitted what it was possible that I should do. I repeated this form of words with a kind of bitter relish, and reexamined in that light the steps of my benavior. It seemed I had behaved to James Stewart as a brother might; all the past was a pleture that I could be proud of, and there was only the present to consider. I could not swim the sea, nor yet fly in the air, but there was always Andie. I had done him a service, he iked me: I had a lever there to work on; if it

were just for decency. I must try once more It was late afternoon; there was no sound in all the Bass but the lap and bubble of a very quiet sea: and my four companiens were all prept apart, the four Macgregors higher on the rock, and Andie with his Bible to a sunny place among the ruins: there I found him in doep sleep, and, as soon as he was awake, appealed to him with some fervor of manner and

Black Breast got the upper hand.

Yield now, sald he with me, spare me," begged
Downal Donn.

"I will not kill you if you go home by the
same way over which you came hither, without causing jog or enchantment; stop lighting
for the rest of your life, and give me a letter in
your own blood saying that I am the best hero
in the world."

Downal Donn wrote the letter, went to his
ship, and salled home by a straight course,

"Now, said the son of Black Breast," we
must stay here till midday to-morrow." Ha
wrote a letter to the son of Red Breast and
put it in the river. The son of the King o.
Three Seas received the letter in the under
world, and the following day drew up his ship
in a harbor where no current could move it or
storm come sgainst it. He gave it the mooring of a day and a year, though perhaps it
might not be three hours in the place. He
went then to the son of Black Breast. "Why
did you send for me?" asked he.

"I sent for you because Fanye Oir, daughter
of the King of Erin, is here. There is blood on
her breast and her dress; she will marry no
man, she says, but the man who can take that
stain from her. You saw her in Erin; Classy
savel her from Camcosa; I saved her from
Camcosa's father. All three of us love her;
we are here now, three cousins. You are
seven years older than Classy, son of White
Breast—"
"I am." said the son of Red Breast.
"Classy is seven years older than I. Classy
has the seven years that he is younger than
you to seek his fortune in, and I have the
seven years hat I am younger than Classy
has the seven years that he is younger than
you to seek his fortune in, and I have the
seven years that I am younger than Classy in
which to seek my fortune; we have no reason
to fight for one woman. We will decide our
fitte this way; whichever of us will take the
blood from the breast and dress of Fanye Oir
with a kias will have her. I will give her the
first kies myself."

The son of Red Breast, King of Three Seas,
kisse it her and that moment every trace of
blood disappeared from her.
"You a good show of argument.
"If I thought it was to do guid to ye, Shaws:" said he, staring at me over his spectacles.
"It's to save another," said L "and to redeem my word. What would be more good than that? Do ye no mind the Scripture. Andle? And you with the Book upon your lap! 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the

whole world?""
"Ay." said he. "that's grand for you. But where do I come in? I have my word to redeem the same's yoursel'. And what are ye siller?'

"Andle! have I named the name of siller ?" oried L

"Ou, the name's naething," said he: "the thing is there, whatever. It just comes to this: f I am to service ye the way that you propose I'll loss my liffihood. Then it's clear ye'll have to make it up to me, and a pickle mair, for your ain credit like. And what's that but just a bribe? And if ever I was certain of the bribe! But by a' that I can learn, it's far frae that; and if you were to hang, where would I be? Na; the thing's no possible. And just awa'wi'ye like a bonny lad! and let Andie

I remember I was at bottom a good deal gratified with this result; and the next humor I fell into was one (I had near said) of gratitude to Prestongrange, who had saved me. in his vioent. Illegal manner, out of the midst of my dangers, temptations, and perplexities. But this was both too flimsy and too cowardly to last me long, and the remembrance of James began to succeed to the posses-sion of my spirits. The 21st, the day set for the trial. I passed in such misery of mind, as I can scarce recall to have endured, save perhaps upon Isle Eanald only. Much of the time I lay on a bras-side betwixt sleep and waking, my body motioniess, my mind full of violent thoughts. Sometimes I sieptindeed; but the Court House of Inversey and the prisoner glancing on all sides to find his missing witness followed me in slumber and I would wake again with a start to dark-Andle seemed to observe me, but I paid him little head. Verily, my brea I was bitter to me and my days a bu rthen.

Early the next morning (Friday, 22d) a boat came with provisions, and Andie placed a packet in my hand. The cover was without address, but sealed with a Government seal. It enclosed two notes. "Mr. Ballour can now see for himself it is too late to meddle. His conduct will be observed and his discretion rewarded." So ran the first, which seemed to be laboriously writ with the left hand. There The delicate young heiress looked thoughtwas certainly nothing in these expressions to promise the writer, even if could be found: the seal, which formidably served instead of signature, was affixed to a separate sheet on which there was no scratch of writing; and I had to confess that (so far) my adversaries knew what they were doing. and to digest as well as I was able the threat

THE END OF THE TWENTY-NINTH TALE.

And a Woman Equal to the Occasion,

From the Chicago Tribun-.

"It is." replied the young physician.
"And I am habitually careless of myself and

lkely to counteract the effect of your prescrip-

"I did not put it quite so atrongly as that

but, if you will pardon my saying so, you have stated the situation correctly."
"Hum-and I am alone in the world, with

no one attached to me by ties of kindred!" she

of things." And ret, how can the difficulty be sur-

He stopped, pale and trembling.

occurred to me-

"Well?"
In the glow of the firelight her face seemed to flush with the rosy hue of returning health.
"Nothing, Miss Welloph!"
"You were about to say, Doctor, that you knew of some one who could..."

"I-I was about to say nothing of the kind, Miss Welloph. If—if a wild hope for a moment

"Yes."
"But not"
"Did I tell you. Dr. Goode, that you must prescribe for me as to this—this guardian."
"Do you know. Vera Welloph," he estid, with a wild yearning in his look and voice, "what you are driving me to say?"
"I think I do. Doctor," she whispered, "but I don't see any other way, do you?"
The cards are out.

The Latest in Country Towers.

Some of the European Governments are in-

troducing the new French chrome steel turret or conning tower, which, it is claimed, successfully avoids the weak spots peculiar to

others of a similar character. Instead of merely revolving or disappearing by the aid

fully out of the window.

and watchfulness, is it?" she said.

tions without constant oversight?"

that peeped under the promise. But the second enclosure was by far the more surprising. It was in a lady's hand of writ. "Maister Davit Balfour is informed a no one attached to me by ties of kinured; one mused.

The young doctor coughed discreetly and said nothing.

With this constant watchfulness you think my naturally strong constitution would raily in time and my health be fully restored?

"I am sure of it. Miss Welloph."

"Do you think I could trust myself in the care of a mere bireling whose faithfulness would be of a purely mercenary character?"

I should regret exceedingly to see a case in which I take so deep an interest—as—as a professional man, imperilled by such a condition of things." riend was speiring for him, and her eyes were of the gray," it ran-and seemed so extraordinary a piece to come to my hands at such a moment and under cover of a Government seal, that I stoot stupid. Catriona's gray eyes shone in my remembrance. I thought, with a bound of pleasure, she must be the friend. But who should the writer be to have her bille hus enclosed with Prestongrange's? And of all wonders, why was it thought needful to of things."

"And yet, how can the difficulty be surmounted."

"It must."

"It is necessary that I should be under the constant guardianship of somebody upon whose fidelity and regard I can depend with absolute certainty?"

"I cannot be answerable for the result otherwise."

"And one whose watchfulness must be guided by intelligence, skill, and thorough knowledge of my case—I presume you would say?"

"I ou are right."

"And yet I am slone in the world."

"And yet I am slone in the world."

"Again the handsome young physician coughed decorously, but said nothing, and the shadows danced up and down and to and fro on the wall, and the Maltese cat asleep on the rug got up, stretched itself, yawned, and stole softly out of the room.

"Dr. toode," said the young woman, with a slight tremor in her voice, "you must prescribe for me in this matter."

"I Miss Welloph?" he exclaimed with a kind of spasmodic gasp.

"Yes. De you know of anybody that meets the requirements that such a—a guardian must possess?"

Do I?" he echoed, impulsively, yet hopelassly. "Oh yes: but—"

He stopped, pale and trembling. give me this pleasing but most inconsequential intelligence upon the Bass? For the writer, I could hit upon none possible except Miss Grant. Her family, I remembered, had remarked on Catriona's eyes and even named her for their color; and she herself had been much in the habit to address me with a broad pronunciation, by way of a saiff. I suppose, at my rusticity. No doubt hesides. but she lived in the same house as this letter came from. So there remained but one step to be accounted for: and that was how Prestongrange should have permitted her at all in an affair so secret, or let her daft-like billet go in the same cover with his own. But even here I had a glimmering. For, first of all, there was something rather alarming about the young lady, and papa might be more under her domination than I knew. And second. here as the man's continual policy to be remembered, how his conduct had been con-tinually mingled with caresses, and he had scarce even, in the midst of so much contention, laid aside a mask of friendship. He must conceive that my imprisonment had incensed me. Perhaps this little jesting, friendly mes-

sage was intended to disarm my rancor.
I will be honest—and I think it did. I felt a sudden warmth toward that beautiful Miss Grant that she should stoop to so much interest in my affairs. The summoning up triona moved me of itself to milder and more cowardly counsels. If the Advocate knew of ner and of our acquaintance-If I should please

her and of our acquaintance—if I should please him by some of that "discretion" at which his letter pointed—to what might not this lead? In vain is the net spread in the sight of any fowl, the scripture says. Well, lowls must be wiser than folk: For I thought I perceived the policy, and yet leli in with it.

Twas in this frame. may heart beating, the gray eyes plain before me like two stars, when Andle broke in upon my mushing.

I see ye has gotten guid news," said he.

I found him looking curiously in my face: with that, there came before me like a vision of James stewart and the court of inverary; and my mind turped at once upon its hinges like a door. Trials, I reflected, sometimes draw out longer than is looked for. Even if I came to inverary just too late, something might yet be attempted in the interests of James—and in those of my own character the best would be accomplished. In a moment—it seemed without thought—I had a plan devised.

"Andle," said I, "is it still to be to-morrow?"

He told me nothing was changed.

row?"

He told me nothing was changed.
"Was anything said about the hour?" I asked. He told me it was to be two o'clock afternoon. "An about the place?" I pursued.
"Whatten place?" says Andie.
"The place?" no be landed at." said I.
He owned there was nothing as to that.
"Very well, then." I said." this shall be mine to arrange. The wind is in the east, my road.

lies westward; keep your boat. I hire it: let us work up the Forth all day; and land me at 2 o'clock to-morrow at the westmost we'll can have reached."

"Ye daft callant!", he cried, "ye would try for Inversry after a!"

"Just that, Andle," says I.

"Weel, w're'il to beat!" says he, "And I was kind o' sorry for ye a' day yesterday." he added. "Ye see. I was never entirely sure till then, which way of it ye really wantit."

Here was a spar to a lame horse!
"A word in your ear, Andle," said I. "This

then, which way of it ve really wantit."

Here was a sjur to a lame horse!

"A word in your ear, Andle," said L. "This plan of mine has another advantage yet. We can leave these Hielandmen behind us on the rock, and one of your boats from the Castleton can bring them off to-morrow. You Neil has a queer eye when he regards you; mayos, if I was once out of the gais there might be knives again; these red-shanks are unce grudgeful. And if there should come to be any question, here is your excuse. Our lives were in danger by these savages; being answerable for my safety, you chose the part to bring me from their neighborhood and detain me the rost of the time on board, your boat; and do you know. Andle," says I. with a smile, "I think it was very wheely chosen."

"The truth is I have one goo for Neil," savs Andle, "nor he for me, I'm, blinking; and I would like lil to come to my hands withe man. Tam Austen will make a better hand of it with the cattle ony way." (For this man. Austen, came from Fife, where the Gaelle is still spoken). "A, ya,y" says Andie. "Tam'il can deal with them the bost. And troth the mair I think of it, the leas I see what way we would be required. The place—ay, fegg; they had forgot the place. Eh. Shws, ye'rs a long-haided chield when ye like! Forby that I'm owing ye my life." he added, with solomity, and offered his hand upon the bargain.

Whereupon, with scarce more words, we stepped suddenly on beard the bost, off.

owing ye my life, he added, with solomnity, and offered his hand upon the bargain.

Whereupon, with scarce more words, we stepped suddenly on board the boat, east off, and set the lug. The Gregara were then busy upon breakfast, for the cookery was their usual part; but, one of them stepping to the battlements, our flight was observed before we were twenty fathoms from the rock; and the three of them ran about the ruins and the landing shelf for all the world like ants about a broken nest, halling and crying on us to return. We were still in both the lee and the shadow of the rock, which last lay broad upon the waters, but presently came forth in almost the same moment into the wind and sunshine; the sail filled, the boat heeled to the gunwale, and we awept immediately beyond they endured upon the rock, where they were now deserted without the countednans of any civilized person, as so much as the protection of a Bible, no limit can be set; nor had they any brandy left to be their consolation, for even in the haste and secreey of our departure Andie had managed to remove it.

The note came to Prestongrange, who gave me but the one took; there it voraged to the hands of Mr. Erskine; thence again to Argyle, where he sat between the other two lords of session, and his grace turned and fixed me with an strogant eye. The last of those interested to observe my presence was Charley Stewart, and he too began to pencil and hand about despatches, none of which I was able to trace to their destination in the crowd.

But the cassage of these notes had stroused notice. All who were in the scret for supposed themselves to be so, were whispering information, the rest questions, and the minister himself seemed quite discountenanced by the flutter in the church and sudden stir and whispering. His voice changed, he plainly fallered, nor did he afain recover the easy contiction and full tones of his deliver. It would be a nuzzle to him till his deliver. It would be a nuzzle to him till his dving day why a sermon that had gone with triumph through four parts should thus miscarry in the fifth me, I continued to sit there, very wet and weary, and a good deal anxious as to what should happen next, but greatly exulting in my success.

CHAPTER XVII.—THE MEMORIAL.

CHAPTER XVIL-THE MEMORIAL

CHAPTER XVII.—The Memorial.

The last word of the blessing was scarce out of the infiniter's mouth before betweat hid me by the arm. We were brist to be forth of the church, and he made such extraordinary expedition that he made such extraordinary expedition that he were safe within the four walls of a house be one the street had begunto be through with the home-going congregation.

"Am I yet in time?" I asked.

"Ay and ho, said he. "The case is over; the jury is enclosed, and will be so kind as let us ken their view of it to-morrow in the morraing, the same as I could have told it my own soil three days ago before the play began. The thing has been rubble from the start. The panel kent it. 'ye may do what ye will for me! whispers he two days ago. I ken my fate by what the Duke of Argyle has just said to Mr. Macintosh.' Oh, it's been a scendal!

"The great Argyle he goed before, he gart the vannors and guas to roar, and the very macer oried 'Crugchan!' But

and the very macer origed 'Grunchan!' But now that I have get you again I'll never despair. The oak shall go over the myrtle yet. Well ding the Campbells yet in their own town. Iralse God that I should see the day! He was leading with excitement, emptled out his mails upon the floor that I might have a change of clothes, and incommoded me with is assistance as I changed. What remained to be done, or how I was to do it, was what he never told me ner, I believe, so much as thought of. 'Well ding the Campbells yet 'I that was still his overcome. And it was forced home upon my mind how this, that had the externals of a sobar process of law, was in its ossence a clan battle between savage clans. I

: N: 0: : K u have v. for ust

DRAFIING THE MEMORIAL TO THE KING

It was our first care to set Austen ashore in a cove by the Glenteithy Rocks, so that the deliverance of our maroons might so duly seen to the next day; thence we kept away up Firth. The breeze, which wat then so spirited, swiftly declined, but never wholly failed us. All day we kept moving, though often not much more; and it was after dark ere we were up with the Queensferry. To keep the lotter of Andle's engagement (or what was left of it) I must remain on board, but I thought mo harm to communicate with the shore in writing. On Prestongrange's cuver, where the Government seal must have a good deal surprised my correspondent, I writ, by the boat's lantern, a few necessary words, and Andle carried then to Rankelllor. In about an hour he came aboard again, with a purse of money and the assurance that a good horse should be standing saddled for me by two to-morrow wt Clark.

It will be renembered this was the first time assurance that a good horse should be standing saddled for me by two to-morrow wt Clark.

It will be renembered this was the first time and the consequence way dispuriting to the others and it must own) disappointing to myself.

We were in the Pool, the next day long ere

found a hut on a burn-side, where we got a bite and a direction; and, a little before the end of the sermon, came to the kirk doors of Inverary.

The rain had somewhat washed the upper parts of me, but I was still bogged as high as to the knees; I streamed water; I was so weary I could hardly time, and my lace was like a ghost's. I stood certainty more in need of a change of raiment and a bed to lie on than of all the benefits in Christianity. For all which teling persuaded the chief point for me was to make myself immediately public! I sot the door open, entered that church with the dirty Duncan at my tails, and, inding a vacant place hard by, sat down.

"Thirteenthly, my brethren, and my parenthesis, the law itself must be regarded as a means of grace," the minister said, in the voice of one delighting to pursue an argument.

The sermon was in English on account of the assize. The Judges were present with their armed attendants, the harberts giftered in a corner by the door, and the seats were thronged beyond custom with the array of lawyers. The text was in Romans 5th and 13th—the minister as killed hand; and the whole of that at alle churchtul—from Argyle, and my Lord Eichies and Kilkerran, down to the halbertmen that came in their attendance—was sunk with gathered brows in a profound critical attention. The minister himself and a sprinkling of those about the door observed our entrance at the moment and immediately forgot the same; the resteither did not hear or would not heed; and I sat there among my friends and enemics unremarked.

The first that I singled out was Prestongrange. He sat well forward, like an eager horseman in the saddle, his lips moving with relish, his eyes glued on the ministo; the doctrine was clearly to his mind. Charles Stewart, on the other hand, was half asleep, and looked harassed and pale. As for Symon Fraser, he appeared like a blot, and almost a scandal, in the midst of that attentive congregation, digging his bands in his pockets, shifting his legs, clearing his throat, rolli

It was our first care to set Austen aslore in a cover in the Gienstithy Rocks, on that we seem to the next diary; these we kept away up a first. The circumstance was the property of the company of the

ican he has a word to say, and waited for the lit occasion.

It came presently. Polton had wound up one of his speeches with some expression of their duty to their client. His brother sheriff was pleased, I suppose, with the transition. He took the tible in his confidence with a gesture and a look.

"That surgests to me a consideration which seems averlooked," said he. "The interest of our client goes certainly before all, but the world does not come to an end with James Stewart." Whereat he cocked his eye. "I might condescend, eccupil oratio, upon a Mr. George Brown, a Mr. Thomas Miller, and a Mr. David Balfour has a very good ground of complaint, and I think, gentlemen, if his story was properly read out, I think there would be a number of wigs on the green."

The whole table turned to him with a comthe green."
The whole table turned to him with a com-

The whole table turned to him with a common movement.

"Properly handled and carefully read out, his is a story that could scarrely fail to have some consequence," he contined. "The whole administration of justice, from its highest officer downward, would be totally discredited; and it looks to me as if they would need to be replaced." He seemed to shine with cunning as he said it. "And I need not point out to ye that this of Mr. Balfour's would be a bonny cause to appear in, "he added.

Well, there they all were started on another hare. Mr. Ballour's cause, and what kind of speeches could be there delivered and what cofficials could be thus turned out, and who would succeed to their positions. I shell give but the two specimens. It was proposed to approach Symon Fraser, whose testimony, if it could be obtained, would prove certainly fatal to Argyle and Prestongrange. Miller

highly approped of the attempt. "We have here before us a dreeping reast," said he here is cut-and-come-again for all." And methought all flexed their lips. The other was already near the end. Stewart the Writer was out of the look with delignt, medling veargeance on his chief chemy, the Duke.

"Gentlemen, cried be, changing his glass, "here is to Sheriff Miller, als legas notifies are known to all. His collinary, this bowl in front of us is here to speak for. But when it comes to be political "cries he and drains the glass.

"Ay, but it will hardly prove politics in your meaning, my frient," said the gratified Miller, "A revolution, if you like, and I think I can promise you that historical writers shall date from Mr. Istfour accuse. But properly guided. Mr. Stewart, tenderly guided, it shall prove a pescenni revolution."

"And: If the diamned Campuells get their cars rubbed, what care I? cries stewart, smiting down his fist.

It will be thought I was not very well pleased with all this, though I could scarrer former solling at a kind of innecessey in those old intriguers. But it was not my view to flave undergone so many serrows tor the advancement of sheriff Miller as to make a revolution in the Parliament House, and I interposed accordingly with as much simplicity of manner as I could assume.

"thaye to thank, you, gentlemen, for your Parliament, House, and I interposed accordency with as much simplicity of manner as I could assume.

"have to thank you, gentlemen, for your advice," said I. "And now I would like, by your feave, to set you two or three questions. There is one thing that has tallen rather on one side, for instance; Will this cause do any good to our friend James of the Gleins."

They seemed all a hair set back, and gave various answers, but concurring practically in one point, that James had now no hope but in the King's mercy.

"To proceed, tiren," said I, "will the do any good to Scotland! We have a saying thesis it is at ill bird that tools his own nest. Linguenter hearing we had a riot in Edinburgh when I was an in ant child, which gave occasion to the late Queen to call this country, bariantons; and I always understood that we had rather lost than gained by that. Then came the year Forty-five, which made Scotland to Basind we had any way gained by the Forty-five, And now we come to this cause of Mr. Balfour's, as you call it. Sheriff Miller tells us historical writers are to date from it, and I would not wonder. It is only my fear they would late from it as a period of calamity and public reproach.

from it as a period of calamity and public reprosch.

The numble-witted Miller had almosty emelt
where I was travelling to, and made haste to
get on the same road. Foreinly put Mr.
Balfour, "sars he. "A weighty observe, sir,"
"We have next to ask our eives if it will be
good for king George," I pursued, "Sheriff
Miller appears pretty easy upon this; but I
doubt you will scarce be able to pull downthe
bouse from under him without his Massiy
coming by a knock or two, one of which might
asily prove latal."

I gave them a chance to answer, but none
volunteered.

coming by a knock or two, one of which might easily prove intal."

I gave them a chance to answer, but none volunteered.

Of those for whom the case was to be profitable, "I went on, "Sheriff Miller gave us the names of several, among the which fie was good enough to mention mine. I hope he will pardon me if I think otherwise. I welleve I hung not the least back in this affair while there was life to be saved; but I own I thought myself extremely hazarded, and Lown I think it would be a pity for a young man with some idea of coming to the bar, to ingrain upon himself the character of a turbulent. Taeffous fellow before he was yet twenty. As for James, it seems—at this date of the proceedings, with the sentence as good as pronounced—he has no hape but in the King's mercy. Maynet his Majesty, then, be more pointedly addressed, the characters of those high officera shellered from the public, and myself kept out of a position which I think spells ruin for me?

They all sat and gazed into their glasses, and I could see they found my attitude unpalatable. But Miller was ready at all events.

"If I may be allowed to put our young friend's motion in more formal shape," says he. "I understand him to propose that we should embody the fact of his sequisstration, and perhans some heads of the testimony he was prepared to offer, in a memorial, to the Crown. This plan has elements of success, It is as likely as any other (and perhaps likelier to help our client. Perhaps his Majesty would have the goodness to feel a certain gratitude to all concerned in such a memorial, which might be construed into an expression of a very delicate loyalty; and I think, in the drafting of the same, this view might be brought forward.

They all nodded to each other, not without sighs, for the former alternative was doubtless more after their inclination.

"Paper, then, Mr. Stewart, if you please," pursued Miller: "and I think it might liftingly be signed by the five of us here present as procuration and action for the consumed man."

"They all

says Coistoun, heaving another sigh, for he had seen himself Lord Advocate the last ten minutes.

Thereupon they set themselves, not very enthusiastically, to draft the memorial—a process in the course of which they soon caught fire; and I had no more ado but to sit looking on and answer an occasional question. The maper was very well expressed beginning with a recitation of the facts about myself, the reward effered for my apprehension, my surrenier, the pressure brought to bear upon me; my sequestration; and my arrival at Inversary in time to be too late; going on to axplain the reasons of loyalty and public interest for which it was agreed to waive any right of action; and winding up with an appeal to the King's mercy on behalf of James.

Methought I was a good deal sacrificed, and rather represented in the light of a firebrand of a fellow whom my cloud of lawyers had restrained with difficulty from extremes. But I let it pass, and made but the one suggestion, that I should be described as ready to deliver my own evidence and adduce that of others before any commission of inquiry, and the one demand that I should be immediately furnished with a copy.

Colstoun hummed and hawed. This is a very confidential document. said he.

"And my position toward Prestongrange is highly peculiar." I replied. "No question but I must have touched his heart at our distributories.

"And my position toward Presiongrange is sighly needlar." I replied. "No question but I must have touched his heart at our drarinterview, so that he has since stood my friend consistently. But for him, gentlemen, I must now be lying dead or awaiting my sentence alongside poor James. For which reason I choose to communicate to him the fact of this memorial as soon as it is copied. You are to consider also that this step will make for my protection. I have enemies here accustoned to drive hard; his Grace is in his own country. Lovat by his side; and if they should hang any antiquity over our proceedings, I think I might very well awake in gaol."

Not finding any very ready answer to these considerations, my company of advisers were

any territoria, my company of advisers were at the last persuaded to consent, and made only this condition that I was to lay the paper before Prestongrange with the express com-pliments of all concerned. (To be continued.)

SCOURING THE COASTS FOR MEN. The Congo Railroad Has Found It Very

Hard to Get a Force of Workmen. The Congo Ballroad Company, in its last report, throws light upon the great difficulties thas met in securing workmen. The company has scoured most of the coast regions of Africa for native labor. The Congo natives engage in the porterage service, but they are not valuable as yet for railroad making, and very few of them consent to do that surt of work. So the company early in its operations sent labor agents to Sierra Leone, the Kru coast, Acera, Lagos, Whydali, and a half dozen other well-known ports along the west coast. Efforts were also made to secure workmen on the east coast, but only an inconsiderable number of Zanzibaris were obtained. In spite of every effort the enrollment of men was still insufficient. Small reenforcements were obtained from the West Indies and Barbadoes, and finally, a couple of months ago. a force of several hundred Chinese were landed on the lower Congo, where they are now at

work on the railroad. Many causes have interfered with the success of the labor recruiting agents. The most potent has been that the colonial authorities throughout Africa have tried to prevent men from engaging with the railroad because they desired to retain all labor at home. Then all through the first year of the work the black personnel was terribly decimated by disease. It was many months before the company could supply the common comforts. There was almost complete lack of fresh food. Medical aid was inadequate. The work on the ratiroud was enormously difficult. The workmen were engaged for months in the Mposo Valley and the Loopold ravine, both particularly unhealthy places. The mortality was, therefor, excessive. From the beginning of 1890 until March. 1892, the company employed 4.500 black workmen, of whom 600 died. Many others were sent home in poor health to recuperate, and many more deserted. So the company lost fully half of all the black workmen it engaged, and the news did not encourage other workmen to enlist.

Not a few workmen to enlist.

Not a few workmen in their eagerness to return home asked the company to retain all the wages they had earned, and give them only passage tickets home. In December, 1891, there was a riot among the natives of Sierra Leone, 1801 in number, who suddenly threw down their implements, and with sileks and stones as weapons started for Matadi, with the avowed intention of embarking forcibly upon a stoaner which was to leave on the following morning.

The company considers that it has now fairly emerged from this trying period. For the past half year the healthluiness of the whites and blacks has left little to be desired. Some of the workmen recently imported from the Barbadoes have cided, but there has been searcely any moratility among the laborary recruited on the west coast. The work has now then carried up to the plateau above the deadly atmosphere of the valleys, and under the changed conditions the company finds it not difficult to ream its black laborary. was enormously difficult. The workmen were engaged for months in the Myoso Valley and